

THE DAILY BANNER

PRICE THREE CENTS

GREENCASTLE, INDIANA, MONDAY

Our Interest



Is to buy the best for the least money; my interest is to sell you the best for the least money because I want to secure your trade and hold it. Read the following and learn that you can buy the best for the least money from me:

21 pounds Granulated Sugar.....\$1.00
22 pounds A Sugar.....\$1.00
14 pounds Beans......25c
Honey Drip Syrup per gallon.....17½c
8 bars Gloss Soap......25c
Cal. Dried Peaches per pound.....7c
Cal. Dried Prunes.....7½c
Dessert Peaches per can.....10 and 12½c
Pie Peaches per can.....7c
Corn Meal per package.....12 1-2c
Cranberries per quart.....7 1-2c
Best Lard per pound.....7c
Best Bacon per pound.....7c
N Y Potatoes, fine, per bu.....35c

100, XXXX and Crystal Coffee per package.....15c
Mustard Sardines.....5c
Oil Sardines.....3 1-2c
Sal Soda, 2 pounds for.....5c
Good Broom.....8c
Good flour per sack.....48c
Baking Powder per can.....8c
Can Corn 2 lbs.....5c
Can Beans.....5c
Can Sweet Potatoes.....5c
Salt per barrel.....75c
Coal Oil per gal.....9c
Baled Hay per 100.....45c
Wash Boards each.....10c

Also Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes, Rubbers, etc., at greatly reduced prices.

THE Globe Store.

South Greencastle.

J. Sućranski, Prop.

The City Hat and Furnishing Store.

WE expect you to call and examine our stock before you buy your spring outfit. In

SUITINGS

we have a very extensive and beautiful line. We give a try on and a guarantee of entire satisfaction.

Our Men's Furnishings are up to date. You will find that we are leaders in the latest styles. Don't fail to call on us.

POST OFFICE BLOCK.

THIS IS A CAR OF CRAWFORD COAL.



None better. I am exclusive agent. Call and see me before placing your orders. Banner Times Block. MAY TENNANT.

G. EITNER, JR.,
Boots and Shoes

Cement, Plaster Paris, Hair, Sewer Pipe, Patent Nails, Fire Brick, Fire Clay, Etc.,
neatly and with dispatch.

Biliousness

Is caused by torpid liver action and permits food to stagnate in the stomach. There is

Ho

insomnia, nervousness, or blood poison. Pills stimulate the liver, rouse the liver, constipation, etc. The only pills that

DAILY

Published every day except on Sundays and public holidays. Franklin street

Changes for advertising in this paper will be made up to 1 o'clock

All communications to the name of the publication, but Anonymous notices

Where delivered same promptly

Specimen copies

RATES OF ADVERTISING
One Year in advance
Six months
Three months
One month
Per week by Carrier

When delivery is made subscription accounts are settled by cash or receipt

ADVERTISING

Per inch, first insertion
" " each subsequent
" " per month

Guaranteed position for 100 per cent extra. For advertisements of less than one inch, no discount for time or allowed when payment is made in advance.

Reading notices
Brief type, per line
graphs charged as copy
The following rates when cash accompanie

25 lines.....
100 ".....
250 ".....
500 ".....

M. J. BECKETT
HARRY M. SMITH

Address all communications to THE DAILY BANNER

SPECIAL

We publish, and are also when they are new, fresh deaths, births and marriages for extended obituaries, resolutions and cards of condolence such, unless a special arrangement therefore

Telephones

COUNTING ROOM.....
EDITORIAL ROOM.....

KENTUCKY is improving. men have been indicted for men an election bet.

A SLIGHT CHANGE.

The Daily BANNER TIMES appears today in an enlarged and improved form. This is made necessary by our increasing advertising patronage and other matters. Three years thorough test of the daily field in Greencastle leads us to the move which is made to better suit the demands in a local daily paper.

The local news is what is expected first; then bright and entertaining miscellaneous matter; then general news. We shall in the future give a larger and a better per by this arrangement. The graph news will be handled in a briefer form than heretofore, but the most important events will be fully covered. We call special attention to our bright assortment of fashions, stories and general information given on pages two and three. Our local field will be enlarged. Try the daily BANNER TIMES and you will never regret it. Delivered any place in the city for ten cents per week.

Wanted—An Idea

Who can think of something to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN W. WILKINSON & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. for their \$1.50 prize offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

Commercial Course

Book-keeping, Commercial Law, Penmanship, and Shorthand are gold winners. Enter at any time. Forty-two students are enrolled. For particulars call at room 7, West College, or address E. C. HORN, M. C. S., Greencastle, Ind.

Weather

The indications for this vicinity for the coming thirty-six hours are as follows as received by L. S. Renick & Co. from the official weather bureau at Chicago.

Chicago, Ill., Feb. 15.
Snow this afternoon, fair and cooler tonight, Tuesday fair.

GARRIOTT.

A Marion

MAKION, Ind. sale bribery unearthed here the excitement.

of Jonesboro been convicted of bribery and a dozen men have been sentenced to prison.

Fire law

Ren. Estate Trustees.
John M. Rollings et al to Huron Rollings, land in Washington, D. C. James

rigor.

Greencastle Banner Times

February 15, 1897 through October 14, 1897

RE

57

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Cambridge

Canoe Bombed.

NEW YORK, Feb. 15.—T

tians occupied the heights

rounding the town this (Sun)

morning, and began to bom

Canoe. As soon as the firing be

Prince George Berovitch, Govern

of Crete, with thirty recently en

rolled Montenegrin gendarmes,

boarded the Russian man-of-war.

The Greek consul also embarked

on board another vessel. The

Turks from the fortress replied to

the fire of the Christians. It is re

ported that the fighting was attend

ed with bloodshed. The military

governor has been removed from

his post. The foreign consuls also

embarked on board the various

vessels lying off the town of Canoe.

The Greek consul at Heraklion

went on board the Greek war ship

Nauarchos Miaulis.

Dress Skirts.

Never did dress skirts receive more

careful attentions at the hands of dress-

makers and tailors than at the present

time. Simple as their construction ap-

pears, they require the skill of an artist

to shape and adjust, for no badly hung

gown now passes muster in these fin

de siecle days of tailor finishing and con-

stant use of the measuring tape and

heavy pressing iron. Indeed, critics

look first at the dress skirt, and if this

does not reach a high standard of merit,

neither richness of fabric nor elegance

of garniture can compensate for this

deficiency.

It

Jesse Richardson went to Rus-

sellville this afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Stratton of Indi-

anapolis, spent Sunday in the city, the

guests of Joe Williams.

Mrs. Geo. Kurtz is at home from

Murlock, Ill.

Rev. Leazenby is here from Morton.

Mrs. D. E. Preston and Paul left on

Friday evening for their new home in

Kansas City.

Wright's Celery Tea cures constipa-

tion, sick headaches. 25c at drug

stores.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tab-

lets. All druggists refund the money

if it fails to cure. 25c. 2081d.

All persons knowing themselves in-

debted to Stoner & Son will please

call at market and settle at once. If a

Bad's Pills are the best family

cathartic and liver medicine. Gentle,

sure.

Now are dry. The aqueduct is broken. When I saw in 1874 they were filled with water here that we camped, or rains descended so violent that they fled for refuge to the chamber of a Turkish soldier. A company of soldiers could find none of the Turkish soldiers were ragged and present a most deplorable, though they fit the bankrupt empire, supported by their

applied the sacred oil of the Inno- children are said Herod; the altar Christ was laid, where the holy ment. We es- tion for that red the chapel at great father doubtedly lived, the scriptures Greek into the Roman catholic ion called the Nativity we to, which is re- of Jesus. This supposed to be which was con- Bethlehem, in om" for Joseph tion on which is very old, but that the loca- ble one. Cer- is surely unde-



reason that it would that place-worship to the spirit and doc- great Teacher. The nat- the cave of the Nativity erlaid with marble. The ver, is bare. The cavern pel, about forty feet long, wide and ten feet high, and all the churches of lighted with thirty-two in a recess to the east un- where you behold a silver pavement bearing a Latin on which says that "Here, of Mary, Jesus Christ was Whether you credit the in- or not, you may be sure that are standing in a place that has been sacred since the days of Constan- the, the first Christian emperor. But, alas, that by the very cradle of the Prince of Peace one should see so many Christendom! Of the fifteen lambs which burn immediately about the silver star in the pavement, four belong to the Latins, five to the Armenians and six to the Greeks.

Returning to Jerusalem, we left our carriage at the point where the road



STAIRWAY OF THE HOLY SEPULCHER.

crosses the valley of Gihon, and then walked down through the deep vale of Gehinnom, where children once were sacrificed to Moloch, where offal was burned, furnishing thus the name of "Gehenna," which was applied to the infernal regions. Reaching the lowest point of the valley, opposite the village of Silsam, and I began to climb over the encampment of the Palestine who had asked us to him. The heat we lost our way. I repeated the form of a comprehending started off. We were before we

Before reaching Bethlehem we made a detour of a few miles to visit the three immense peaks which rise of Kilyon. A

BATTLE OF THE NILE.

ITS EFFECT AND ITS INFLUENCE WERE FAR-REACHING.

United States' Neutrality Affected—Nelson Was Raised to the Peerage and That Was Not Considered Enough—Europe Was Convinced.



THIRTEEN French ships of the line all but two were taken or destroyed, says the Century. The fleet was annihilated. "Victory," said Nelson justly, "is certainly not a name strong enough for such a deed." In completeness of immediate results upon the field no fleet action has ever equaled the battle of the Nile. Upon the fortunes of the particular enterprise which elicited it—Bonaparte's oriental expedition—the effect was absolutely decisive. It became impossible, and was by experience demonstrated to be impossible, to afford to the expeditionary force the renewal of men and supplies upon which depended not only the prosecution of the undertaking but even the maintenance of the position already achieved.

The influence of the battle of the Nile was more far-reaching still; the continent of Europe became convulsed from end to end as soon as the news was received. Elated by Bonaparte's career of victory in Italy and by the submission of Austria to terms of peace, the French government had entered upon a course of arrogant aggression toward other countries—of which the unprovoked Egyptian expedition was only one example—that had aroused the wrath of all nations. Even the United States was forced from its attitude of benevolent neutrality, which had depended upon the tradition of the war of independence and the adoption by France of republican institutions.

The general resentment in Europe was, however, curbed by experience of the might of the French revolutionary movement and of the French armies when welded by a man like Bonaparte and there was wanting the demonstration of some power capable of imposing an absolute check upon their future progress. The battle of the Nile gave such a demonstration. As Nelson said, it was more than a victory; it was a catastrophe. The French fleet was annihilated, the Mediterranean passed into the absolute control of Great Britain, the flower of the French army and the invincible Bonaparte were cut off hopelessly from France, Turkey, previously overawed by the fleet, declared war in a month. Austria, Russia and Naples had already drawn together in coalition. They were emboldened, as the permanence of the condition due to the battle became evident, to pursue their military enterprise upon a scale which brought the republic to the brink of ruin, from which it was saved only by the unexpected and fortuitous return of Bonaparte and his accession to supreme power a year later. Before the year 1798 expired a combined Russian and Turkish fleet entered the Mediterranean from the Black Sea and undertook to wrest the Ionian Islands from France. In India the movements against the British domination, which had been fomented by French negotiations, and which Bonaparte expected to foster, fell still-born when the disaster became known there. Nelson, aware of the importance of the news to British interests, had at once dispatched a special messenger overland to Bombay.

The general satisfaction, not to say exultation, was shown by the honors and rewards showered from all sides upon the victor. The sultan and the czar, the kings of Sardinia and the two Sicilies, sent messages of congratulation and rich presents, the czar accompanying his with an autograph letter. On the part of his own country the two houses of parliament voted their thanks and a pension of £2,000 a year. The East India company by a gift of £10,000 acknowledged the security gained for the Indian possessions. Other individual corporations took appropriate notice of the great event; instances so far apart as the cities of London and Palermo and the islands of Zante showing how widespread was the sense of relief.

In titular rank Nelson was raised to the lowest grade of the peerage as Baron Nelson of the Nile. Indignant comment was made in some quarters upon the inadequacy of this advancement to the brilliancy and importance of the service done. The ministry justified its action upon the technical ground that, though no superior was within 2,000 miles of Aboukir, Nelson was nevertheless a subordinate flag officer, not a commander-in-chief.

Not least gratifying to him, with his sensitive appreciation of friendship and susceptibility to flattery, must have been the numerous letters of congratulation he received from friends in and out of the service, and especially from men whose eminence and professional standing made their praise a sound criterion for the calm after-judgment of mankind. Besides many other officers of character and reputation the three great admirals, Lords Howe, Hood and St. Vincent, the leaders of the navy in rank and distinguished service, wrote to him in the strongest terms of admiration. The latter two did not hesitate to style the battle the greatest movement that history could boast.

KANGAROO HUNTING.

Riding to Hounds After the Nimble Brutes in Australia.

There are two ways of hunting kangaroos in Australia, one followed by native hunters and the other by white men. The natives surround a herd of the animals, narrow the circle and then, when the kangaroos dash at them in wild efforts to escape, kill them with short spears and clubs, commonly called waddies. It is lively work for the native. The kangaroo uses its hind legs viciously and with great judgment, and dogs, horses and men have been torn open by the nails of its hind feet. The white men prefer to follow the kangaroos with dogs. Every herd of kangaroos has a leader, known as the old man or boomer, which warns its followers of the approach of danger by stamping the ground with its hind foot, making a booming sound that starts all the kangaroos in hearing on a run. A scared herd will run twenty or thirty miles at times, or until it reaches safety. A male weighs from 100 to 175 pounds and is seven or eight feet long. The English make up parties of hunters and follow the kangaroos with dogs somewhat like fox-hounds, but of greater size and strength. Women and men join in the sport, riding to the hounds on good horses. "Riding to the place where a herd of the beasts had been seen the day before by bushmen," a Sportsman's Magazine writer says, "we came to the bush, a growth of ubiquitous ti trees and tree ferns, fit to brush one off his horse. Quiet was the word of caution passed when we came near the sparsely grown ground beyond the bush where the kangaroos had been seen. The dogs were called in, and then we rode from the bush into view of the herd's sentinel, and then away went the kangaroos, followed by the dogs, and we were at the tail tips of the dogs. The kangaroos could not run, but folding their fore legs across their breasts, they sat down. Then, with tail and hind legs, away they went by hops, no hops being less than twenty feet long, and others being more than thirty feet. They cleared shrubs twelve feet high. Curiously enough, the kangaroo travels faster up hill than down, the dogs catching up on the down slopes. The beast sometimes breaks its neck while running down hill by going head over heels. The does began to throw their young out of their pouches, and we knew they were hard pressed. They turned suddenly for the water. We found the dogs at a water hole with two boomers at bay. We dismounted, and drawing our knives, waited an opportunity to run in and hamstring them. A dog rushed in and was caught by a hind leg of a boomer and pressed under water, where it was quickly drowned. Then a dog got one of the beasts by the back and threw it, whereupon my cousin quickly hamstringed it, while I rapped its nose with my whip. Killing it. We had kangaroo tail soup and steaks for dinner for several days.

A Quiet Vermont Township.

In Windsor county, Vt., is about as queer a town as there is in the United States. Its name is Baltimore, and it possesses little of interest save a history in which none of its inhabitants express the slightest pride. Baltimore is fairly old, as American towns go, having been set off from Cavendish and organized in 1793. It then had 275 presumably ambitious and hopeful inhabitants, but every census taken since then has revealed a steady growth—downward. In 1800 the place had lost one citizen, and the subsequent record stands as follows: In 1810, 207 inhabitants; 1820, 204; 1830, 179; 1840, 155; 1850, 124; 1860, 116; 1870, 83; 1881, 71; 1890, 64. To-day the number is 59, and one of the 59 spends his winters in the Soldiers' Home at Battletown.

Nothing ever happened in the town, not even a crime, and it has no distinguished sons or daughters. The houses are scattered over the territory included within Baltimore's limits, nowhere forming anything like a village, and there is no store, no church, no postoffice, nor even a cider mill. The people are prosperous enough, as Vermont farmers define prosperity, but they keep moving away whenever an opportunity offers, and nobody ever moves in. It is twenty years since a wedding took place there.—Boston Evening Transcript.

Six Feet Nine.

The tallest man in Hardin county, Ga., is Alex Davis, who is 6 feet and 9 inches. If he were straight from his appearance, he would be fully 7 feet.

LABOR AND INDUSTRY.

Sawdust bricks are a Prussian novelty. Frisco is to have garbage crematories. Mexico is introducing the metric system.

Northern Maine mail carriers go on skates. Washington has an arid land commission.

California's mustard crop was 600,000 pounds. Emperor William's palace employs 500 housemaids.

Wages of Aaskan miners range from \$10 to \$12 a day. Pittsburgh is furnishing supplies for Japan oil fields.

St. Louis is the largest tobacco manufacturing center. Tokio, Japan, is to have a system of elevated railroads.

Wages of Pittsburgh street car employees were reduced.



If there's a To ease Oh! do it Nor wait Make all of While we'll never You kind

Power The follow from the N and is good He was on There was a likely to inspire the ing, one w or another ragged enough to call for espe pathy, nior unkempt enough to voke d'ust. Yet to the policeman on his be he was undoubtedly the object of considerable aversion. This was shown by the unrelenting vigor with which the fruit-seller was pursued from corner to corner by the zealous guardian of the law.

The other day, in a too hurried response to the everlasting order to "move on," the peddler's cart was upset, and his peaches and pears were scattered over the ground and across the street-car track. The enraged policeman could barely restrain the impulse to use his club.

"The dirty loafer!" he exclaimed. "He did it on purpose—just trying to excite sympathy!"

"He has succeeded, then," said a soft voice, the officer's elbow, and a neat little omg stooped and began to gather up the scattered fruit.

The officer's face reddened. He hesitated a moment, and then he, too, joined in the work of restoration.

On the Doorstep. Down in one of the east side streets the other day I found a ragged, bare-headed and dirty faced boy of 7 or 8 sitting in a doorway fast asleep. He had evidently been ill-used, as there was an undried tear still lying on his cheek and now and then he gasped out a half sob. As I stopped for a moment three or four others did the same.

"Poor little chap!" said a big six-footer of a man who didn't look as if anything could touch his heart.

"I wish I had a penny for him," added a man whose appearance indicated that he didn't have any to spare.

"Keep quiet, now, while I move him a bit so that he won't have a stiff neck when he wakes up," said a woman with red face and frowzy hair.

Just then an old woman, withered and bent and crippled, who had been gathering fuel at some building being demolished down the street, came along and threw off her load for a breathing spell. She saw the boy at once and we watched to see what she would do—if poverty had a heart for poverty—if the grind of life had robbed her heart of the tenderness God had put there.

"He's a poor, wan child!" she said as she looked at us and back at the sleeping boy.

"Yes," some one answered. "And it's too bad, it is," she continued, and taking up the corner of her check apron she softly advanced and tenderly and carefully wiped away the big tear drop and whispered aloud: "Maybe he'll be smiling now as he dreams of something better than this!"

TRACING HIS FAMILY TREE.

The Old Crank Was Disatisfied Because It Had Not Gone Far Enough. From the Buffalo Express: I met a man in one of the down town hotels yesterday who follows a unique profession. He makes his living by hunting up, inventing or otherwise procuring pedigrees for persons who have newly-acquired wealth and social ambitions. "Odd experience?" he said to me, in answer to a question. "O, yes; frequently. I've just finished a job for the crankiest old ignoramus that I ever dealt with. He came to me and said that his family was one of the oldest in the United States. In fact, he was confident that some of his ancestors were among the first white men who settled on this continent. I went to work to trace back the genealogy through a succession of obscure New England farmers and, with only two or three breaks I managed to establish a line for him going back to the Mayflower. I thought that would please him and at first it seemed to.

"But a couple of days after he had paid and discharged me he came around to see me and he was in a towering wanted back the money he had paid passion. He accused me of cheating him, of having slighted my work and me. When I finally got a chance to ask him to explain what he meant, he said:

"Why, I told you distinctly that my ancestry went back to the first white men who landed on this continent. And here you've stopped with the year 1620."

"Well, I said, 'that was the year when the first white men came to this part of the country. You can't go any farther back.'"

"Can't, eh?" he shouted, "that shows ad you know. I didn't have to read a United States history half an hour to learn that white men landed on the New England coast in 1607. I want my ancestry traced back to those men, sir, and if you can't do it, I'll find some one else to do it."

has had to keep to the her Sunday visits to the kore is scarcely a royal person-Europe who does not dote on they can be themselves with gs and familiar without fear of eding contempt.

the desk of the king's or queen's secretary is like the pool of Siloam before e angel touched it. All the ills to which flesh is liable are represented there. In sad letters, some true and some false, morbid and vain persons delight to reveal their uneasy consciousness to heads of states and their consorts. The mania is worse in protestant than in Catholic countries. It is impossible to waste-paper-basket all the appeals for help and recognition of unsuccessful talent. When there is a letter showing the sense of a permanent grievance it is sent to the police, and precautions to protect the royal persons are multiplied.

The pests of the small courts are the importance attached to etiquette and the thin-skinnedness and jealousy of the courtiers. Great pests of all courts, but chiefly of the greater, are the hosts of fussy people, humbugs of all kinds, and rejectors who want to secure royal patronage as a means of advertisement. They are much more likely to get it than the deserving, because their instinct tells them how to make their approach. Queens are now pestered all over Europe with individuals who imagine money is to be made in getting up unions to secure artistic and literary employment for women. The Empress Frederick is ready to help feminine unions, but for handicrafts requiring trained skill and talent, and not to get poor scribbling or painting shot into the market.

The Reward of Merit.

"Mr. Farwell," said the "old man," as he hung his overcoat back of the toilet-room door, "I wish you'd raise this office boy's wages \$1 a week."

"Why," said the secretary, "you gave him an advance less than a month ago."

"I know it, but we've got to encourage integrity and devotion to business. When that fire broke out in the next block yesterday he kept right on with his work for more than three minutes before rushing to help quench the flames."—Washington Star.

No man can be truly known until he is seen through the eyes of love.

his Secretary has had to keep to the her Sunday visits to the kore is scarcely a royal person-Europe who does not dote on they can be themselves with gs and familiar without fear of eding contempt.

An Apt Comparison.

The following is an interesting comparison: "Suppose that a farmer raises one thousand bushels of wheat a year, and also sells this to one thousand persons in all parts of the country, a great portion of them saying, 'I will hand you a dollar in a short time.' The farmer does not want to be small, and says, 'All right.' Soon the one thousand bushels are gone, and he has nothing to show for it, and he then realizes that he has fooled away his whole crop, and its value is due in a thousand little dribblets. Subsequently he is seriously embarrassed in business because his creditors, each owing him one dollar, treat it as a small matter, and think it would not help much. Continue this business year in and year out, as the publisher of a newspaper does, how long would he stand it?"—Press and Printer.

It is reported that the Yellowstone geysers are gradually lessening in activity.

THE LATEST PORTRAIT OF THE MOST POWERFUL WOMAN IN THE WORLD.

THE EMPRESS OF RUSSIA

BED IN THE IMPERIAL PALACE
MOSCOWFOUNTAIN AT THE
IMPERIAL PALACE,
ST. PETERSBURG.

CZARINA'S HOME LIFE

BARBARIC SPLENDOR OF RUSSIA'S
COURT OPPRESSES HER.

HAS SCORES OF PALACES.

Yet Prefers the Simplest and Least
Pretentious—Simplicity Marks the
Furnishings of Her Private
Rooms.

ST. PETERSBURG. —A peep into the home life of the empress of Russia throws a pleasing side light on the somewhat austere young woman whom fate has elevated to a position more powerful than that occupied by any of her sex in the world, not excepting her grandmother, the Queen of England. Victoria is the creature of her ministers. The czarina dominates her empire and directs it for good.

The young czar has been criticized of late for acting independently of his ministers. Some have hinted that he would develop into a second edition of Emperor William of Germany. But it is not equities that impels Nicholas to throw off the yoke of precedence; it is the wisdom of his wife. She has fixed upon a practical ideal for the government of Russia, and it includes many features which to the czar are distasteful. On many occasions he has had to choose between the wishes of his wife and of his ministers. The latter were based upon the iron bond system of Russian policy, the former upon the simple rules of kindly Christianity, and these have been followed almost without exception.

To the outside world the empress is a cold, haughty woman, with a stately repose as calm as a statue. She has made few real friends in the court circle because of the many changes she has enforced in customs of long standing. But in private life she is another woman; coldness and stateliness vanish, giving way to good humor and genial pleasantness.

The czarina is a very tall woman, perhaps 5 feet 8 or 9 inches in height, and her erect carriage makes her seem even taller. Her husband is a good two or three inches shorter. Her complexion is of unusual fairness, her features regular and her large eyes are of a dark grayish blue. She has one tiny imperfection, a small mole at the corner of the mouth. Her voice is low and deep, almost like that of a tragedy queen, but when she laughs it breaks into a musical falsetto.

HER CHANGED LIFE.

When she was Princess Alix of Hesse her surroundings were those of a princess of a foreign royal blood, and many economies were necessarily practiced of which the outside world knew next to nothing. She has lived in an English lodging house, and what is more, she sent the owner of that house a magnificent gift shortly after her marriage. The change from comparative poverty to empress of the most splendid court in the world was indeed a change. To picture the magnificence of the Russian court would be a work of years. The wealth of centuries of nobles, the treasures of unnumbered rulers of Asiatic kingdoms, the riches torn from hundreds of millions of servile subjects for generations after generations, and all accumulated and accumulating form an aggregation of wealth that is immeasurable.

Much of the Oriental love of splendor formed a dominating trait in all the czars of Russia up to the present Emperor and his father. The result is a colossal superfluity of magnificent which must have chilled the blood of the young woman who had, perhaps, felt the pinch of poverty. At any rate she contrasted the tremendous waste of wealth with the terrible poverty of the moujik, the forlorn creature whose number is legion in the Russian Empire; the man who lives in a hatched hut and tills a tiny scrap of barren land, his wife and children working at his side for the meager living and for the ever present tax gatherer. It is this contrast which drove the czarina to far-reaching changes in the internal government of the empire, and while it may be many years before these are realized some good is bound to be accomplished.

SCORES OF PALACES.

The palaces of the czar are numbered by the score, each with its own set of gliding wealth. Around this city the royal court has dozens of palaces, the most notable being the famous Winter Palace in St. Petersburg. In this palace is the czar's private gallery, the world's most famous collection of art. The czar's private gallery is the world's most famous collection of art.

called the footman usher, a resplendent personage in a dress edged with thick gold braid from tails to collar, knee breeches, fox club gaiters and silver buckled shoes. There must be hundreds of these in the palace; they are to be seen in every turn. It would be idle to attempt to describe the magnificence of the immense state rooms, many of them as large as a great cathedral and the walls almost covered with chandeliers of gold and silver. The lofty gilded chapel is of peculiar interest because of its relics. One is a pictured image of immense age, representing the face of Jesus Christ and attributed to the hands of the painter, St. Luke the Apostle. It is so dark that the face is barely discernible. The gold metal surface of the head is inlaid with a necklace of diamonds and a single sapphire of vast size. Beneath the head is a picture, and in the same glass case are two embalmed but crumbling human hands. One, in a massive box set with twelve diamonds, is the hand of St. John the Baptist; the other is the hand of a woman, the slender fingers of a finger encircled with an old jeweled ring. This latter is the hand of Mary Magdalene.

A TRAGIC REMINDER.

Near the private apartments of the empress are a suite of rooms which fill that section of the palace with awe. They are the rooms of the assassinated Alexander II. Here he died on March 1, 1881, an hour after the dynasty had entered his body. The first room was his library. Passing into the inner room from this library and intimate council chamber, where the old czar used to talk to his generals in confidence, one enters another bare study, which was his bed room.

Here all is left as a moment of death. There is the shagreened leather arm chair and worn gray dressing gown lying over its back. On a table lies a loosely folded pocket handkerchief—for it was the fancy of the owner to find one ready on every table to which he might turn. On his writing table lay an old brass clock, a half smoked cigarette, laid down when the czar went out for his last drive. Two or three little bronze vases and a small marble lion for a paper weight, some broken pens and stained blotting paper, still litter the table. In the wash-hand stand the cracked oval piece of soap, half worn, the frayed towels and rough shagreen brush, all intact. Between the windows looks down a little clock. It has stopped, and the hands point to 2:35, the moment when the czar ceased to breathe.

A more touching sight is a little shelf near the narrow bed on which the czar slept. On this shelf are outspread a few little brown frocks, simply made, belonging to a child of ten years. They were worn by the young Grand Duchess, who was the child darling of the emperor's heart. Now the frocks are a piece of rude wooden embroidery, worked by children. The czar treasured these poor little mementoes above all of his vast riches, and always kept them near him.

SIMPLICITY THE RULE.

Nearly all the rooms of the czarina and their furnishings show clearly her desire to be rid of the presence of overpowering riches. A broad, comfortable sofa is covered with ordinary cretonne, and the bed room crockery is plain and cheap. The chairs of oak are simple in design. There is no wealth of gold and silver in these rooms, everything being sacrificed to simplicity and comfort.

When she can avoid it the czarina does not live in the Winter Palace, because of its grandeur, and for the same reason she avoids the Kremlin at Moscow. A dozen miles out from this city at Tsarskoe Selo is a nest of royal palaces, and in another direction about the same distance there is another nest at Peterhof, each palace having a wonderful park and gardens, and loaded with the accumulated treasures of centuries.

Her favorite abode is a small and secluded mansion in Peterhof Park. Another favorite is a small palace, the Alexander, in the woods of Tsarskoe Selo, near the great summer palace, 800 feet in length, built by Catherine II. There she enjoys strict privacy, and with her baby daughter, Olga, lives the undisturbed life of the ordinary woman. VASCELI WAGSTAFF.

DESOLATE.

Let me come in where you sit weeping; aye, let me who have not any child to die. Weep with you for the little one whose love I have known nothing of.

The little arms that slowly, slowly loosed their grasp round your neck, the hands you used. To kiss such arms, such hands, I never knew. May I not weep with you?

Pain would I be of service, say something between the two that would be comforting. But, ah, to grieve that yourself am I.

WOMEN DUELISTS.

A CENTURY AGO THERE WERE
MANY TREMENDOUS FIGHTERS.

DEADLY WITH THE SWORD.

Mlle. de Maupin Left a Ball to Fight
Three Men; Killed Them and Re-
turned to the Dance—The Mys-
terious Chevaliere.

Two women of Vienna, prominent figures in the upper crust of the under world, fought a duel the other day, according to a brief cable dispatch, one receiving a wound in the neck, slightly more formidable than a pin scratch, and the other escaping with nothing more serious than a profuse attack of fright and perspiration.

Some innocents might imagine the dueling woman to be an end-of-the-century product; a far reaching growth of the feminine desire to ape masculinity in all things. But as far as the duello is concerned, the woman of to-day is an immeasurable distance behind her sister of a century or two ago. In fact, the further back one goes into the darkness of the past the more prevalent the dueling woman becomes.

In the time of the crusades, particularly in the eleventh and twelfth centuries, the fighting woman was as prevalent as bad debts are to-day. Clad in mail and armed with sword and lance she accompanied her warrior husband, brother or sweetheart, to the Holy Land and mixed plentifully in the constant broils which marked those long and boisterous marches.

She came from England, France and Germany by the thousand and figured prominently in the outrages which blotted the pathways of the bloodspilling crusaders. In some of the crusades there were as many as 75,000 of the Amazons, and naturally they didn't get on very well together; their rows invariably ending by recourse to arms. In fact, they fought so much among themselves that the leaders of subsequent crusades forbade their joining the army, but this edict was futile. Disguised as men, and with a proficiency in arms equal to the average warrior, they easily passed off as the masculine article and continued to kill the Saracens and each other until the last of the crusades.

MANY FRENCH FIGHTERS.

The French woman has always taken front rank in the matter of duels. Italian and Spanish women have often settled their differences with the sword; Austrian and English women figure lightly in the history of the duel, and the instances of American women who resorted to the field of honor are extremely rare.

One of the few cases of the latter kind occurred in France only eleven years ago. A French woman named Mme. Astia de Valsayre considered herself insulted by some utterance of an American girl named Genevieve Shelley. The French woman demanded satisfaction on the field of honor, and the American girl, who had lived in France from her babyhood, saw nothing particularly strange in the idea of a feminine duel, so she accepted. Second a surgeon and the principals journeyed to the field of Waterloo, where the duel was fought with swords. Both were clever fencers, but Mme. de Valsayre was the more experienced and succeeded in wounding her antagonist in the sword arm. This satisfied the injured honor of the combatants, and the duel ended.

The most noted woman duelist was a mysterious creature named Charles Genevieve Louis Auguste Andre Timothee d'Eon, whose mixture of masculine and feminine names was quite consistent with her mode of life. One-half of the time she passed as a man and the other half as a woman. So successfully did she impersonate the masculine that after her death countless disputes arose over the question of her sex, and some historians to-day still throw doubt on the matter.

But when everything is considered it seems that she was a woman, and a beautiful woman, too. She was a contemporary of the wicked Mme. Pompadour and Mme. Du Barry who helped King Louis XV. to rule France. The times were propitious for an adventurous person like the Chevaliere d'Eon, and it seems that she made the most of her opportunities. She was a favorite of the king, and in many diplomatic necessities performed extraordinary feats. At one time wheedling out state secrets from a beautiful and fascinating man, at another time juggling as a deadly

to the Court of the Empress Elizabeth of Russia from 1755 to 1760, and later, as a man, was ambassador to England.

The Chevaliere's face was handsome and the voice high pitched. When dressed in feminine attire she was as handsome a woman as any in the courts of Europe, and as a man, in the silk and satin bravery of those picturesque times, there was not a noble among all the courtiers who could strike her down or throw dice for higher stakes than the Chevaliere.

No man's hand more readily sought the hilt of his sword than did d'Eon's. She was one of the best sword wielders of the epoch, and was a noted and much feared duelist. She had a notable encounter with the Chevalier de St. Georges one bright summer's day in the Place Royale—a favorite spot—and was wounded in her sword arm. As soon as she was recovered from her hurt she again picked a quarrel with her former adversary and ran him through the heart.

KILLED THREE, THEN DANCED.
Another French woman who earned undying fame as a duelist, was the celebrated Mlle. de Maupin, immortalized by Theophile Gautier. She was reckoned the most

NOTED FEMININE FIGHTERS ON THE FIELD OF HONOR.



expert fencer of her time, and the famous duellists thought twice before provoking a quarrel with her. She was an actress in Paris, but she fell in love with a fencing master and followed him to Marseilles. There they disagreed, fought with swords, and she returned to Paris, leaving him to find some one else to nurse his wound.

In Paris she entered the opera and attained great celebrity, both by her talent and eccentricities. An actor named Dumény displaced her one day and she lay in wait for him in the Place des Victoires. Being unsuccessful in provoking him to fight, she tore his watch and snuff box from him and carried them off as the spoils of war. Another actor she forced to beg her pardon on his knees before the entire company.

One night at a masked ball at the Royal Palace she was disguised as a man, and paid violent and unmistakable attentions to one of the ladies of the court. Three gentlemen provoked a combat with her on this account, and she fought them one after another and killed them all, after which, relying on the impunity which she enjoyed, owing to her high protectors, she returned to the ball room and amused herself until daybreak.

One of the few cases on record of English women as duellists is that of a battle between Lady Almeria Bradlock and a Mrs. Elphinstone, both of them leaders in London society at the end of the eighteenth century. The quarrel arose over some criticisms which Mrs. Elphinstone made concerning Lady Bradlock. History says that those referred to the latter's age.

At any rate Lady Bradlock felt mortally injured, and, following the fashion of her masculine friends, sent a challenge to Mrs. Elphinstone. The latter did not care to carry the dispute to such a degree, but some of her friends insisted upon her accepting. They told her she could select pistols, and then there would be no possible chance of either being hit.

The duel was fought in Hyde Park in September of 1792, with pistols at ten yards. As was predicted, the ladies fired and neither was hit, although a bullet passed through the hat of Lady Almeria. This quite unmoved the latter, but infused tremendous confidence in the heart of Mrs. Elphinstone, who demanded that the duel be continued with swords. To her surprise Lady Almeria accepted, and before the duel had lasted two minutes the titled fighter succeeded in stabbing her antagonist through the arm. That ended the affair.

A fighting contemporary of the Chevaliere d'Eon was Mme. de Chasteau-Gay, who, having been offended by one of her male friends, challenged him. He was borne wounded from the field after the duel which followed. Mme. Chasteau-Gay's sister, Mme. La Douze, went further yet, she fought her own husband on the field of honor. It seems the poor man and she could not agree on some matter, and, after a furious quarrel, she challenged him to a duel, and goaded him until he accepted. They fought with swords, and he was thrice wounded.

HERE AND THERE.

In France when a railway train is more than ten minutes late the company is fined.

Nickelley ran ahead of the Republican candidate for Governor in every State that elected a Governor except Michigan, where Pingree led him by 31,000 votes.

Cleveland and Hill were elected Mayor of their respective cities in the same year. Both retired from public office on the same day, not March, when a Republican President will be inaugurated.

The little is missing from the Washington cherry tree hatchet recently discovered in Boston, and the Savannah "News" supposes that it was used for firewood at Valley Forge.

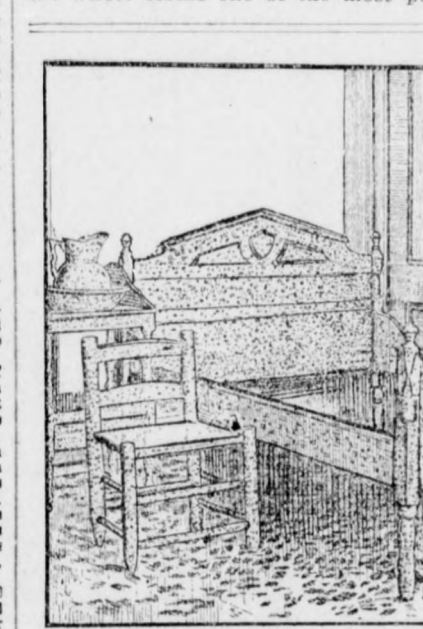
The timber wealth of the United States gives a yearly product of over \$1,000,000,000, or twice the value of the entire output of all the mines put together—gold, silver, coal, iron, copper, zinc and all the rest.

The negro race can be traced back to 2300 B. C., when the Egyptians became acquainted with them through the conquests of their rulers. The origin of the race and their history previous to that time is unknown.

One of the deer licenses issued in Kalkaska County, Mich., this year was taken up by a woman, Mrs. George Heisel. Although well along in years, she camps out every fall with her husband during the deer hunting season, and is as handy with the gun, as well as the fishrod, as most men are.

A Unique Collection of Rare Postage Stamps.

The most unique collection of stamps which any one ever heard of is owned by a woman in Binghamton, N. Y. Not so much does the address lie in the stamps themselves as in the method of arrangement. There are 862,000 of them, and they completely cover every portion of a bed room set, consisting of bedstead, dresser and chairs. The stamps are secured to the set with the aid of glue and then covered with heavy spur varnish. The stamps can be washed in their present condition without injury. This curio collection is owned by Mrs. George Wilson of 191 Vestal avenue, Binghamton, N. Y. The beginning of this strange collection dates back many years. The first chair of the set that was decorated was owned by a colored family in Virginia in the middle of the last century. Gradually the chair passed from hand to hand until at last it came into the possession of Mrs. George Yancey, a colored woman who now lives at Ovid, N. Y., enjoying that which so rarely comes to man or woman in the middle of the last century of life. This chair is noticeable in the accompanying illustration, by its general quaint appearance and its particularly straight back. It came from the banks of the James river when Mrs. Yancey had been given her freedom and journeyed north to New York state. She made a present of the chair to Mrs. Wilson, and it was with the idea of beautifying and preserving the furniture that Mrs. Wilson began decorating with postage stamps. Since this ancient relic of colonial days has been adorned in this unique manner seven other articles of furniture have received similar treatment, until now the whole forms one of the most peculiar results of the curio collector's art that is extant.



middle-aged woman who had evidently been out shopping sauntered along, looking from one side to the other, wondering if there was anything she had forgotten. When everything was in a better and skelter, everybody was in haste, either to catch a train or boat, this woman made a bold effort to cross the street, but before getting far she was cut off by a car and a piano wagon drawn by two mules. For a moment everything was in confusion. Women on the sidewalk nearly dropped for fear that the woman would be crushed to death before their eyes, but the men laughed when they saw this flimsy woman start to return to the pavement; but alas, she was overtaken by the piano wagon. The woman, seeing what a predicament she was in, gave a little leap and landed on the pole chains of the wagon, the driver, meanwhile, endeavoring to stay his team. Before he had succeeded the woman was gracefully sitting on the wagon pole, with an arm over the neck of each mule. The mules showed no surprise, but simply stared at each other as if to say: "Well, Dick, do you want this new woman?" The other mule persisted in strolling along and licking the woman's face. She did not laugh, nor did she scream, and after a half-minute of amusement the driver brought his team to a standstill and the woman was safely landed on the other side of the street.

The collection of postage stamps is something in which many persons are engaged and thousands more interested. It is really one of the fads in which young and old find equal enjoyment. The little miss not yet in the grammar school and her mother at home both pursue with equal eagerness the accumulation of those little bits of gummed paper which carry articles through the mail the world over. Strange and unique are the forms the collections take in order that they may be properly preserved. But Mrs. Wilson's is the queerest of them all. Included in the tiny specimens of stamps which conceal every vestige of woodwork about the furniture which they adorn, are stamps from everywhere that the international postal system reigns and several places where no exchange of mail matter has yet been agreed upon. All these are arranged in a manner as quaint as the idea itself. It must not be supposed that Mrs. Wilson's patriotism is of so light an order that she would permit any other than the stamps of the United States to be in the majority. There are the faces of every president who has been allowed to be made a sample of the steel engraver's art from Washington down. There are odd old stamps which most people have forgotten ever existed, stamps only known to the stamp collector as a rule, and which would be immensely valuable by themselves. All these curios are of our own make, that have borne missives on many a strange errand.

There are stamps which journeyed about in the crazy postal conveyances which carried the mail that was not Uncle Sam's during the days when civil war raged relentlessly. Then there are stamps of the days when the missives from Southern battlefields to Northern homes brought both joy and sorrow, the latter quite as often as the former. There are one or two stamps that were used when California was the Golden Gate to so many fortune seekers. The nation's history is plastered all over this furniture and the story that might be told about it, if the truth were known, would no doubt make it vie in interest in the eyes of the American people with the treasures of Mount Vernon, the sacred relics of Springfield, or those remembrances to which all the world bows at Galena. There is no particular method of arrangement of this nearly a million of stamps. Noble and peasant are side by side, and the commonest bit of postage evidence is just as liable to have a position of honor as the big piece of gummed paper with two figures on it. Evidently Mrs. Wilson believes with the poet, that rank is but the mere stamp.

of Tolstoi seems strangely out of place, lodged for life on a bit of wood in a town where the very essence of freedom is in the air itself. Properly enough, there nestles close to the reminder of the Little Father's country the stately and benignant face of her gracious majesty on whose empire the sun never sets. Alongside of these two is the jolly postal emblem of Roumania, while the kaiser's youthful face looks out at you from his neighbor that once brought a letter from the land that now is wrenched with the tales of Stamboul's assassination.

Then King Humbert looks out from near by, while— and one may almost fancy it sneers—a type of the face that frowns savagely on everything American is seen. And from everywhere peep at you countenances which European history and current events make us familiar with. While the fame of Mrs. Wilson's queer collection has been limited to a certain prescribed circle in general, it has gone abroad a little, sufficiently so that Cornell university offered the lady \$200 therefor and has several times made efforts to induce her to accept the tender made. When the stamps were received, and they came along in job lots, Mrs. Wilson carefully washed and dried them and then glued them on after the style of a crazy patchwork quilt.

PRESENCE OF MIND.

The Mule Persisted in Licking Her Face.

Here is a story the truth of which I do not vouch for, says a writer in the New York Advertiser. The scene reminded one of that old picture, "When shall we three meet again?" It was at a busy corner on Broadway and a



A LADY'S MAID DISCHARGED.
She Tried to Get the Lady Home, but the Lady Wouldn't Go.
A handsomely dressed blonde wearing diamonds, who answered to the name of Alice Brewer, was arraigned in the Butler street police court, Brooklyn, yesterday morning charged with intoxication. She had been arrested by Policeman Gallagher of the Sixth avenue street station late Friday night. He said he found two women struggling in Sixth avenue and one was trying to get the other to go home. "You're discharged," said the blonde to the woman who was trying to get her home; "you are not fit to attend a lady."

The policeman said the maid finally went home, but the blonde sat with her feet in the gutter until she was arrested. A man who was in court informed Justice Walsh that the woman was his wife, but that her name was not Brewer. He said she had attended a dinner and had taken too much wine. She was found but sentence was suspended.

Mean to Be Caught.
catch you

DIRT LOOSENERS, NAIL BRUSHES and PURE SOAPS.

We have just received a new lot of 8 rowed Nail Brushes to sell at 25c—They are well worth the money too. **The Little Drug Shop.**

RINGER'S BALSAM FOR COUGH'S IS STILL A FAVORITE.



A Settled Conviction

When perfect reliability of style and fit is a necessity, when the small difference in the price becomes a matter of little consequence, there is a manifest sentiment among the American women that

Butterick Patterns

are what she wants. When a green-castle woman knows the pattern she desires, or when she feels that the advice of an expert will be of advantage in helping her selection, she usually comes here. The styles are here and the sizes, convenience and completeness are characteristic.

Ask for the March "Fashions"—free at the counter, or mailed to your address one year for 12 cents in stamps.

Spring Stuffs

will be shown in special display this week. Make it a point to see them. Handsome styles were seldom shown in Western, and these, as arranged, may offer some suggestions that will help you in your coming selection.

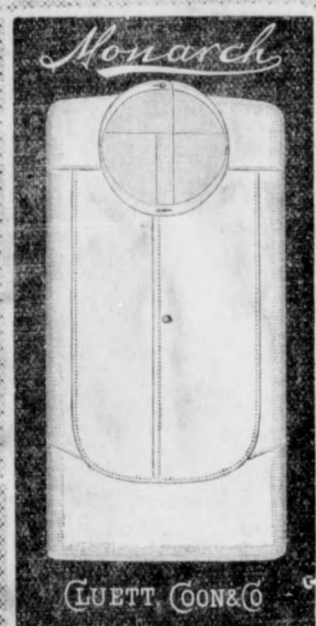
ALLEN BROTHERS,

BUTTERICK (Coat 8894, PATTERN (Skirt 8878).

BUTTERICK PATTERNS

Agents for

BUTTERICK PUBLICATIONS.



Monarch Shirts.

We have 43 Fancy Boson Monarch Shirts the \$1.50 grade that we are offering at

\$1.00 EACH.

They are from broken lots but all desirable patterns. Sizes from 14 to 16½.

Come get them while you can.

Sutherland, The Hatter.

NEW Ladies' Composite Shoe

Description. Dull Dongola kid, very durable; Goodyear welt; oak-tanned sole with filling of cork between outer and inner soles, as nearly damp-proof as leather can be made; military heel; heel foxed and back-stayed; fair stitched, extension edges; coin toes. Stock and workmanship guaranteed. Equipped with Pratt lace fasteners.

Sold only by—

LOUIS & HAYS.

We have the Best

Jackson Coal...

And will deliver the same at any day, any time, and in any amount, anywhere, and hour.

JOHN RILEY & CO.,
SOUTH GREENCASTLE.

It Will Do You Good. Are you constipated? Do you have Sick Headaches? Is your Nervous system, Liver or Kidneys out of order? If so, cure yourself by using Wright's Colerix. It improves the complexion. Price 25c., sold by A. Allen Druggist.

A few 50th. cans, nice hard left, will sell cheap. Inquire of John Riley & Co.

Local and Personal.

What is Going on in Society. Local and General News.

DON'T THINK

OF leaving the city, even for a short time, without ordering the DAILY BANNER TIMES to follow you. It costs you but 10 cents a week as it does here at home, and the address will be changed as often as you desire.

(Persons and society notes are solicited and will be inserted if writer's name and address is attached, not to be inserted, but as an evidence of good faith. None but truthful items are desired.)

W. S. Patrick spent Sunday in Coatesville.

G. M. Black was in Crawfordsville Sunday.

D. T. Darnall visited in Bainbridge yesterday.

Jeff Williams is moving to this city from Merom.

Dr. Gillespie, of Hamrick spent last night in the city.

John Risher, of Brazil, was the guest of P. Stoner Sunday.

Miss Ella Friend left the city Saturday night for Elwood.

Miss Nellie Lovett has returned from her visit in Roachdale.

S. Sudraski, of Muncie, is visiting his father, J. Sudraski.

Max Ehrman, of Terre Haute, visited friends in the city Sunday.

Dr. John Chaffee returned to Indianapolis Sunday afternoon.

James Cross and Ed Cross, of Lebanon are visiting John Cross.

Miss Lizzie Hamrick went to Indianapolis this morning on business.

Miss Mary Wible was called to Livonia Sunday by a telegram announcing

VALENTINES

ing the critical illness of her sister Jessie.

Noah Stier, of Coatesville, spent Sunday with Jesse Richardson and family.

The Knights of Pythias will have first degree work tonight at Castle hall.

Two weeks from today the great murder trial of Gaynor and Gray will begin in Circuit.

G. W. Black returned Sunday from a few days' visit with his wife at Battle Creek, Mich.

John Gainer and daughters of Terre Haute, visited John Cawley and family a short time Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Saltmarsh, of Indianapolis, spent Sunday with the latter's mother, Mrs. Mary Hawkins.

H. G. Richardson has returned to Liberty after visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Richardson.

Mrs. Brittle Gilmore, of Cloverdale, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Clyde M. Watts yesterday and today.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Davis, of Lakeland, spent Sunday with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Chaffee.

Miss Susan Terry and her father have moved into part of the house on south Locust street occupied by George Cook.

Prof. Maurer, superintendent of the public schools of New Philadelphia, Ohio, spent Sunday with Z. Potter and family.

August Werneke, of Terre Haute, visited his brother Henry yesterday and assisted the Presbyterian orchestra last night.

In circuit court today Ida Hampton was given a divorce from her husband Claude V. Hampton on the ground of cruel treatment.

Baker & Brownings hall and the Delta U. fraternity rooms will be used on the 23rd in the Knights of Pythias district meeting.

Bob Berryhill will have in his Burlington, Iowa, team as pitchers next season, Thompson, who pitched for Wash college last year, and also "Kid" Leutz, the Ladoga pitcher.

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Arnold have joined the National editorial party and are now on their way to Galveston, Texas. Louis Holtman, of the Brazil Democrat is a candidate for the position of president of the association.

A reporter of the BANNER TIMES attended the concert in the Presbyterian church last night and with others noted the caprices of the electric light. He solved the trouble, in his mind, by counting the lamps. There were just thirteen of them!

The witnesses on the Ash and Ryerson cases have been summoned before the grand jury at Indianapolis on the 18th. The witnesses get mileage and per diem for every trip to the Federal court and are "in" on each trip about \$5.50. This is a pretty good job as long as it lasts.

John Edward Weik was one year old Saturday and received numerous presents. One of them was a mammoth ginger bread cake as large as he is with his name written in the lead top. In the evening the young gentleman was tendered a party at the residence of Dr. L. M. Hanna.

Mrs. Margaret McFarlane, aged sixty-five died at the family residence six miles north of town Sunday morning. Heart failure is given as the cause of death. The funeral occurred today the remains being taken to Terre Haute for burial. Deceased formerly lived in Greencastle where her husband was a prominent stone contractor. Mrs. McFarlane leaves four children.

An exchange makes some very truthful points in the following: One great trouble with the Americans is that they know exactly how to manage the business of their fellows. The old maid proffers her sister advice upon the management of her husband, and an old bachelor can give a father pointers as to the rearing of the boys. The man who will starve but for the industry and frugality of his wife feels competent to manage the finances of his country, and people who cannot be entrusted to drive ducks to water will explain to the world's wisest how to get to heaven. The man who could not run a hand-organ if it were fastened to him, can tell you just how to run your business. Yes, and the man who can't run anything else on earth generally knows how to run a newspaper, that is he thinks he does.

The usual large audience heard the sacred concert given last evening by the orchestra of the Presbyterian Sunday school, assisted by the choir and Miss Elizabeth Sawyers. A varied and attractive program was rendered. Miss Sawyers sang Schell's "Resurrection." It was her first appearance in the city as a vocalist and probably but few people knew that she possessed so sweet and powerful a voice. Henry Werneke rendered the trombone solo, "Gesang's Scene." Gus Werneke, of Terre Haute, assisted the orchestra taking the first cornet parts. The church choir is preparing special music for the Easter services.

The death of Miss Lizzie Talbott occurred Saturday at eleven o'clock at the residence of her cousin, James E. Talbott, of Coatesville.

The deceased was seventy-five years of age.

Rev. Mountain's daughter is ill with the measles.

Miss Lillie McDaniel is visiting in Bainbridge.

John Merryweather, of Toledo, Ohio, is in the city.

The very first harbinger of spring is here—marbles.

Jeff Williams, of Merom, is visiting Henry Renick.

John Piercy is reported to be a little stronger today.

Elder E. T. Lane has been quite sick for several days.

W. A. Durham has gone to Fountain county on business.

Mrs. and Mrs. P. O. Collier visited in Roachdale Sunday.

G. W. Black shipped three cars of horses to Indianapolis today.

Born to James Taylor and wife, of Brick Chapel, Feb. 15, a son.

Born to Peter Welch and wife, of Linedale, Feb. 14, a daughter.

A son was born on Feb. 3, to Walter Matthews and wife at Danville, Ill.

J. E. Champer is improving his east Washington street property. He will add one room.

Mrs. B. C. Ader has returned to her home in Bainbridge after visiting her son, F. D. Ader.

Mrs. J. S. Durham has returned to Crawfordsville after visiting Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Black.

Mrs. Colleen, of Homer, Ill., who was called here by the death of Dr. Smythe, returned home today.

Mrs. Ewing McLean is at home from Gosport. She is accompanied by her sister, Mrs. Anderson.

Dr. Benec, Geo. Hathaway and A. R. McMurtry, of Parke county, will leave tomorrow for Louisiana.

Mrs. M. D. Bridges has gone to Bainbridge to visit her daughters, Mrs. R. J. Gillespie and Mrs. Gordon.

Mrs. J. E. Vermilion returned from Brazil yesterday. Her mother, on account of whose illness she was called away, is much better.

W. A. Howe has gone to Lafayette where he will have charge of a branch office for two months of the Scales company he represents.

The Misses McCov are making arrangements to open a millinery store in the room on Jackson street just south of the American Express office.

A horse belonging to P. C. Pierce at Terre Haute, was stolen Saturday in a manner similar to the one taken here, and it is thought an organized gang is doing the work.

South Greencastle.

Wm. Inman, of Fillmore, is making preparations to start a quart shop in the room formerly occupied by Maloney's saloon.

Henry Parrish died Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock, from catarrh of the stomach, which had caused him a long illness. The funeral services were at the family residence on Fox Ridge today at 12:30, the burial occurring at Hamrick, Elder Morris officiating. Mr. Parrish was a veteran in the late war and leaves a widow and five children. He was about 55 years of age.

Why not profit by the experience of others who have found a permanent cure for catarrh in Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Give It a Trial.

On receipt of ten cents, cash or stamps a generous sample will be mailed of the most popular Catarrh and Hay Fever Cure (Ely's Cream Balm) sufficient to demonstrate its great merit. Full size 50 cents.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York City.

My son was afflicted with catarrh. I induced him to try Ely's Cream Balm and the disagreeable catarrh smell all left him. He appears as well as anyone.—J. C. Olmstead, Arcola, Ill.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. 10c D.

Marriage License.

George W. Wright and Minnie May Cox.

Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. 10c D.

Wright's Colerix Tea regulates the liver and kidneys, cures constipation and sick headache. 25c at all druggists.

CATARRH ELY'S Cream Balm is quickly absorbed Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Alleviates Pain and Inflammation, Heals and Protects the Membrane from Cold Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell, Gives Relief at once, and it will cure.

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DePauw University.

This Column Records the Best News in College Circles.

Requests for circulars are numerous these days, and inquiries concerning the spring work. The prospects for the third term are already very gratifying.

Miss Ladd of Terre Haute visited Miss Wyette of the music school over Sunday. It is hoped that she will be among our university number at no distant day.

In Plato hall, Saturday afternoon, twenty-five or thirty sophomores gathered to hold their election. Though interrupted by frequent calls for standing votes and by members rising to points of order and questions of personal privilege, the election was at last carried successfully through. G. A. Farrar was elected president; Dwight Ritter secured for the second time the vice presidency. Miss Elizabeth McIntosh was elected treasurer, F. T. Baker, secretary. O. E. Maple chaplain and Chas. Beard was chosen sergeant at arms. Roller was recognized as being particularly well fitted for the office of athletic manager.

Saturday night the Delta Tau hall was the scene of a party given by Mr. Waltz in honor of Miss Brown of Anderson. The seniors of the Kappas entertained a few senior and junior friends at their chapter house. It was somewhat of a surprise for those Kappas belonging to the other classes. Miss Mabel Yenne has been sick for several days at her room in the Alpha Phi chapter house. Miss Mitchell entertains tonight in honor of her guest Fred Filbert, of Eaton O. The Thetas were entertained Saturday night by Mrs. Jerome Allen. Miss Rippetoe and Miss Allen have returned to their homes in Anderson. Several of the Delta Taus gave a dinner at the Halfway house in honor of Mr. Max Ehrman of Terre Haute.

Miss Campbell, who is the guest of her sister, was entertained Saturday night at Mount Meridian by Mr. McNeil and Mr. Watts. Miss Elsie Applegate who is visiting friends and Theta sisters is sick in her room at "Bro." Pfeiffer's. In the Indianapolis News an article appeared in defence of the action of the non-state schools and of their general condition and attitude. The article states that in the case of either a Methodist, a Presbyterian or a Baptist institution, it is not unusual for a student to graduate, receive a degree, without ever hearing during the whole course, the tenets of either exploited. The article is signed by T. J. Bassett.

MUSIC AND ART NOTES.

Pupils recital on Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock.

Miss Fernie has a concert engagement for tomorrow evening at Champaign, Ill., in the university.

Miss Stella Short, who is already a graduate from the school of art, has taken up work in wood carving. The lecture recitals in the artist course, by W. W. Lander are to be given March 1 and 2, two weeks from today and tomorrow.

Miss Sawyers will give a lecture recital on "Beethoven and his Sonatas" in the near future, at a date to be hereafter announced.

The pupils of Miss Alison Marion Fernie, in their song recital of Friday evening were greeted by a large and interested audience. The program was made up of selections from the classical, romantic and popular schools, and each number, whether a Donizetti aria with its warm Italian sentiment, a Handel aria, or a Chaminade ballad, so full of French piquancy of spirit, was sung with such interpretation as characterized artistic training. Miss Fernie possesses the rare combination of talents of being a most superior vocalist and a thorough teacher. It is indeed gratifying to note the rapid advancement made by students under her efficient instruction. The accompaniment were all played by Miss Fernie and were a treat in themselves. We hope for more such recitals.

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